

Socialism

By Josiah H. Bluffem.

Although it grieves me to do so, I feel compelled to take The Advertiser to task for its unscrupulous attitude toward socialism. The account yesterday of the socialist meeting at Alakea hall was hardly respectful, to say the least, and I am ashamed that a journal of the standing and general respectability of The Advertiser should have permitted to appear in its columns a so-called report of a serious occasion.

Understand, my dear Editor, that I am not a socialist myself, which is why I am privileged to give in their defense and say what I have to say. I do not believe in the socialist doctrine of belief or whatever you choose to call it. I understand that I have a great admiration for the men who socialize, but the ordinary man had as much turn as they have, then he could enter the gates of heaven without having to be pinched in the process.

The fundamental doctrine of socialism appeals to me, especially part of it, the great idea of the socialists, as I have had it explained to me by several persons, is to get as big a wage as possible for as little work as possible. If we were all as honest as the socialists, we would all confess that we believe in the same doctrine. If we could make the sugar planters pay us forty-five cents a month for no work at all, we would be quite happy, I think. I know I would.

And suppose some of the socialists do wear lumpy heads and forget to wash their finger nails, what business is it of ours, so long as they conform to the rules of the board of health and fumigate themselves at proper intervals? Why should The Advertiser criticize them for lumpy heads?

With all their faults, the socialists are harmless. Of course, they frequently use the king's English, but that does not constitute an offense under the law. Neither does the fact that most of those who would reform the laws of the United States are foreign born constitute a violation of the naturalization laws. Let them talk. Why should a respectable newspaper interfere with the privilege of all men to say what they think, so long as what they say does not conflict with the laws against public use of profanity?

I feel that The Advertiser made a mistake when it published such a derogatory and, being a man of bold speech myself, I must administer this punishment.

THE BYSTANDER

(Continued from Page Four.)

I am proud of their achievements as has a man to glory in the achievements of his native land. Ostentation is, of course, in bad taste, but is the ostentatious regarding of pedigree any worse than the ostentatious parading of national flags as many good, democratic Americans indulge in when they travel in foreign lands? I think that there is mighty little to choose between the man who points to the decorations upon his dress coat breast and says "Behold, I am a class by itself, for I am of the sacred society of the Cincinnati," and a chap who wanders about Europe with the Stars and Stripes twisted around his crown and proclaims far and wide that he is the real "I am" for he is "Amurco."

The man who has accumulated a vast fortune by honest endeavor has a right to feel pride in his achievement. When all is said and done about the satisfaction we get out of life is that which we feel when we realize we have accomplished something. I can't say that I believe the addleheaded man whose only claim to consideration is a million dollars which his father made by selling cheap supplies to the government has much to brag about, but it is another matter.

The man who, by years of drudgery and close application to his books, has made himself a pedagogue where he can tell his fellow men what is what, has a right to feel a bit of pride in achievement. There is no royal road to learning and no one's efforts but his own will raise the ambitious student to the ranks of the savants.

And this brings me to the question of exclusiveness. You show me a man

who is exclusive and I'll show you one who is very shy in his own mind regarding his social position. There are those in America who profess to snoot at "tradesmen." In a land where great tests on trade, such a profession is not only childish but is a sign of weakness. Even in the other countries, where for centuries the tradesman was looked down upon, the spirit is rapidly changing. And for that matter successful tradesmen have borne out prior in Germany for hundreds of years. The Prince Fugger of Augsburg, head of one of the most powerful noble houses of Bavaria, is the descendant of a tradesman and he glories in the accomplishments of that illustrious merchant ancestor.

Just as surely as water must seek its own level, so must like seek like. The pur-proud and would-be aristocrat will continue to flock together and bar the doors of the holy of holies, but their exclusiveness is not induced by an honest belief that they are better than anyone else; it comes from the fact that they are very uncertain of their positions and fear to rub against the world. The man, who is sure of his position, picks his friends from among the people he likes, regardless of the whether they be tradesmen, professional men or nobles.

I should not be surprised to see some of our rich men who are doing Europe this summer come back with an airship or two. Ex-Governor Carter, for example, would look fine sailing round the empire. In Europe the airship factories are running night and day and can not fill their orders. The world is taking to aviation far more quickly than it took to automobilizing, and we shall soon have the machines here. Then it will be quite the thing to take a run over to see a friend on Maui or Hawaii just as we now take a spin to Pearl City, or over the Pali. Instead of inviting friends to have dinner and take a moonlight run to Haleiwa, it will be, "Come and take pot luck with me tonight, and, if the weather's good after dinner, we'll run over and see how the volcano is acting." Or our aviator friends will say, "Guess I'll get up early tomorrow and take a run over before breakfast to see the sun rise from Hialehale."

There will be other developments. The county, of course, will have to have an airship. Jim Quinn won't stand for being left out of the empire business if there is to be any. He will need a machine in order to inspect the roads and take supervisors on tours of investigation. Mayor Fern will want to soar as high as any one. Auto Inspector Seely should have quicker means of travel, so that he can catch speeding autos. What more scientific, effective, exciting and altogether delightful aspect than to see him on the fly, chasing up a joyrider and ready to pounce like a hawk upon a chicken? McDuffie, too, must be supplied with means of keeping up with the pace.

Then there are the federal people. There is United States Marshal Hendry. To see him astride of a Panlian empire after people wanted by Breckons will be one of our finest spectacles. Stackpole's men will need Panlians to chase sampans and help the Thetis prevent smuggling.

There are great times coming.

The path of many persons interested in public service is quite often bordered with thorns, and the humane officer has found this to be so with a vengeance. Efforts at retaliation are made, but she works in the interest of suffering dumb animals and is backed by a society which numbers some of the most influential residents of Honolulu. A recent incident shows to what extent some of those who reprove for cruelty to animals will go. A government official whose head was about to fall into the basket recently, but who was given another chance, has been marked by a number of people, most of whom are lovers of good horses, as one whom the humane officer should look after. She received several letters telling of the official's neglect of his beast after he had tied it to a hitching post, leaving it to stand there sometimes from one o'clock in the afternoon to eight in the evening. It was a form of torment, which a writer recently described as "exquisite cruelty." The horse was in harness attached to a buggy, and during all that time was neither fed nor watered. The humane officer spoke to him of the complaints, but she received little encouragement. She spoke to him last Wednesday. On Thursday morning an employee of the official came to her stable and requested that she turn over to him her pet horse, which was raised from a colt almost on a bottle, as the government official believed it was suffering from glanders. She was compelled to let the horse go with the employee. The horse was returned to the stable the next day. It is a form of annoyance to which the humane officer is subjected, but this official heads the list.

ANNE MARIE PRESCOTT—On account of the ample, the most abundant, supply of water in hill and dell (tenement shacks as well)—we do not all tremble at the fearful word "Fire!" But, about next Fourth of July, say, when everything is well-dried off (as dry as hay), and the dens of alleys of cheapest rookeries, like to match boxes, are ready even for spontaneous ignition, then shake in your shoes; for, does a fire start, even the "Chief" will not be equal to the havoc that will (must) ensue.

SIDELIGHTS

(Continued from Page Four.)

on hand to see the consideration and kindness and persuasion used on the new immigrants by Sam Johnson. There is no question whatever as to the wisdom of enlisting his services, and little that they will prove successful. Of course what constitutes kindness, etc., is a matter of individual opinion, and at times, like the attitude of the board of supervisors on building ordinances, depends on circumstances.

Personally I do not know Sam, but have heard of him, heard him, and seen him. When he was road supervisor, I, while investigating how beneficial woman suffrage might be in Hawaii, had occasion to notice his handling of his men on election day. Not a great deal was said about the Republican policy of protection, which had not then been abandoned, nor about Lincoln and McKinley and Roosevelt, nor of Bryan's quadrennial adoption of some political heresy, more fatal than diphtheria. But the arguments used were just as sound, and coupled with the Johnson brand of kindness, much more effective. His men saw at once after listening to a very brief statement of the facts involved, that the selection for office of anybody but a Republican would send Hawaii to the demerition howlows. I have seen the construction placed by him on the adage, "It's better far to rule by love than fear" in drilling the Arab patrol of the local Shriners, and the results were magnificent.

I understand that the Russian language is rich in expressions suitable for persuasive purposes; and I understand further that the colonel has ready command of each and every one of them. If the beauties of labor on a plantation, and the ease with which princely fortunes may thereby be annexed, are not understood, it will not be his fault. As soon as quarantine restrictions are removed, and Johnsonian arguments are advanced, I confidently expect to see the new freight boat of the Inter-Island fleet pressed into service, and the Czar's people placed where they can not buy dynamite—for plantation stores don't keep it in stock,—and where ample opportunity will be afforded for further development of their present splendid physiques.

With his knowledge of the Russian peasant; with his acquaintance with the various terms of endearment employed by them; with his own vocal and muscular development, this doughty little champion is bound to make good.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed for in the general delivery for the week ending March 12, 1910:

Ablesie, Horace H.	Landgraf, A. D.
Baker, Wm.	Lewis, J. A.
Bird, Geo.	Lucas, Mrs. J. R.
Blackman, Alfred J.	Mackenzie, George
Bridge, F. W.	Marshall, Miss L. L.
Bridge, Mrs. F. W.	Marshall, Geo.
Bradley, Arthur	Mather, L. F.
Bush, W.	Madison, Floyd
Buchly, A. E.	Marcos, Miss Lily
Bush, Miss Lily	Meyers, George R.
Curley, E. B.	Miller, J. K.
Caldwell, E. A.	Moore, Miss Mary
Carrey, Chester A.	Morton, Mrs. Harry
Clark, E. B.	Mowen, E. C.
Cohn, Mrs. Chas.	Morris, Miss Mary
Cow, Mrs. D. Vernon	Nanny, Miss
Cronin, Jerry	Needham, Mrs.
Dergestrom, H.	Ellen
Emerson, John S.	Ned, Henry
English, O. E.	Nix, Rae
Fanet, Mrs. D.	Nicholas, Miss
Foster, Mrs. Lel	Mary K.
Foster, Miss R. J.	Nichols, Mrs. Cecilia
Gillie, Mrs. Jennet	Pease, Mrs. M. D. (2)
Gillman, James K.	Peterson, W. E.
Green, W. W.	Ribison, Miss Edith
Harper, Mrs. J. P. (2)	Roberts, Isaac
Handlesman, Morris	Robinson, Harry C.
Handlesman, Mose	Rose, E. J.
Harris, M.	Sarfady, Chas.
Hall, A. R.	Spencer, Mrs. G. W.
Hall, Mrs. F. W.	Spencer, James (3)
Herren, Miss Elize	Spencer, Henry P.
both	Stevens, Mrs.
Hewley, Mrs. Abbie	Strand, Harold A.
Hoyer, P.	Thompson, L. K.
Hutton, Mrs. Robert	Thompson, T.

Harst, Chas.
Ivory, Joseph
Jacobs, Mrs. A.
Jennsen, Hans
Jessup, Wallace B.
Johnston, W. F.
Jones, Hery
Judd, J. M.
Khans, L. H.
Tobin, Chas.
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